

# OXFORD

# DE MOCAT

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## OXFORD DEMOCRAT,

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, BY

G. W. Griffet,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Proprietor not being accountable for any error beyond  
the amount charged for the advertisement. A reasona-  
ble deduction will be made for cash in advance.

Book and Job Printing

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

## GENERAL POSTAGE.

WRITTEN FOR THE DEMOCRAT.

## IN MEMORY OF A DEPARTED SISTER.

O my dear, and gentle sister, thou was ever good and true,  
Thou was ever pure, and beautiful, as the pearl, or morning dew;  
There was ever in thy countenance a sweet and radiant smile.  
Thou was too pure and lovely for this world of sin and guile.

Dear sister, when thou on thy death-bed didst say, Thy dearest parents wept, and o'er thee did pray;  
Weep not for me dear parents, in low accents thou didst say,

I am going to my Saviour, to spend a happy, endless day.

Then, my dearest sister, did to thy bed side did cast Thy brothers, and thy sisters, and to you they came all:

They addressed us, dearest sister, in accents low and mild,  
They addressed us, weeping children, in accents void of guile.

They told us not to weep for thee, then told us not to mourn,

For they was going to a happy land, whence you never could return;

Then told us if we were good and true, and followed wise ways,

That we should one day meet again, in heaven, beyond the grave.

O may we, dearest sister, meet again in heaven above,  
Where we can sing praises with thee, in everlasting love;

May we, in this sinful world, live void of sin and guile,

As thou did when here on earth, O thou happy, sinless child.

M. B. C.

## THE SPORTS DRAMA.

From the Partisan Transcript.

## SNUFF:

on,

## THE LAST PINCH OF THE GAME.

BY CHARLES P. HUBLEY.

"Take a pinch, sir?"

The querist was a haloed, hairy old man, with whom Time had dealt very leniently, confining his ravages to the silverying of the hair, leaving the ruddy cheeks without a furrow to betray his past steps. We found ourselves a travelling companion with the old gentleman some years since in a stage-coach, and rarely have we fallen in with more agreeable one. He was very communicative—had an inexhaustible fund of anecdote to draw upon—a keen observer of men and things, and had experienced largely of the vicissitudes of life.

"Take a pinch, sir?" and he tapped the highburned lid of his golden snuff box with the peculiarly graceful tap of a veteran snuff taker.

"Prince MacCochay—a choice article!"

"I thank you, sir, I do not use snuff."

"No! Well, some call it a bad habit, but I must confess to a strong love for it"—and to prove the truth of the assertion the old gentleman took a handful pinch of the titillating dust. "I love it sir?"

"So I perceive."

"You do not understand me sir: my regard for it springs not merely from its ministering to my sensual gratification."

I could not repress a smile at the enthusiastic tone in which he spoke of his favorite luxury.

"You smile, sir, at the strong regard I manifest for it. What will you think, sir, when I tell you that to this much abused article I am indebted for my life?" Yes, sir, I should have been a dead man long ago had it not been for snuff—and such a death!" and he tapped his box in a most emphatic manner.

"You have good reason, then, for regarding it favorably. What was the nature of the complaint, sir?"

"Wrong again, my dear sir: never was sick in my life—do I look like an ailing man? No, Sir, through I owe my life to snuff," here he took a huge pinch. "I am not in the least indebted to its medicinal properties."

"That is singular."

"Not so singular as you may suppose. But you shall hear my story and judge for yourself."

Seating down cozily in our seats (we were the only passengers, by the way,) the old gentleman, fondling the richly clasped though somewhat smoothly worn box, and fortifying himself with a capacious thumb and finger full of his greatly prized maccoboy, commenced his story.

"Some thirty years ago I was traveling in the upper part of Vermont, near the Canada lines—it was early spring, and I was on horseback—just at dusk one evening I arrived at a small

cabin in an out-of-the-way-place, where I concluded to stop and get something to eat, if possible, for I was sharp set, having travelled a pretty good spell that day. Well, I dismounted at the door and taking my saddle bags on my arm entered the house. The appearance of things was not very prepossessing I assure you. However, I asked the man of the house, a dark brown fellow with a sullen aspect, if he could furnish me with a supper. He very freely offered to give me what the house afforded, and ere long his wife, a considerably tidy looking woman invited me to partake of her hospitality.

After I had done ample justice to her really good fare and paid my scot, which the man of the house at first refused, I made preparation to continue my journey. The man advised me to remain all night, stating that the road was very lonesome, and that a patch of woods through which it ran for some eight or nine miles was infested with wolves. They were very ferocious he told me, and but a short time before had attacked a man, who owed his escape solely to the fleetness of his horse. I was perfectly welcome to remain if I chose, as he could accommodate me with a spare bed. He pressed me so strongly, and painted the dangers to which I should be exposed in my journey through the woods in such vivid colors, that I was more than half disposed to accept his offer.

Stepping out of the door I found the moon had risen, her beams resting on a recent fall of snow made it nearly as light as day, which served in a great measure to dispel the feelings of gloom which had begun to creep over me. The atmosphere was calm and bracing, and as I was some what in a hurry to reach the next village, I declined the urgent solicitations of the man which he seconded by his wife, and mounting my horse, I proceeded on my way.

To tell you the truth, I did not fancy the appearance of that couple. The man was mighty inquisitive about my business—no more, perhaps, than Yankees generally are—and then there was a cast to his features I did not like.

Besides these, he seemed to eye my saddle bags in a very suspicious manner, and I imagined I detected two or three glances of doubtful meaning exchanged between the man and woman. I am not suspicious in my nature, but having me I could shake off an impression that the dangers to be apprehended from the wolves were greater than those which I had to fear by passing a night in that house. There had been a number of flying reports of travellers being made away with in such solitary places, and this appeared to me (the place of all others for such kind of work) bidding good bye to my entertainers I put spurs to my horse and was soon out of sight.

Well, sir, I jogged along at a middling brisk pace, the road being tolerably good, thinking more of the little cabin I had just left than the road before me. I may have wronged its inhabitants—I trust I did—in allowing myself to indulge in such unfavorable surmises in regard to them. They may have been the most worthy couple that ever existed for ought I know—still I could not get the idea out of my head that they were no better than they should be—and as my memory called up the many instances of lonely travellers being murdered at these stopping places, imagination converted this man and woman into those heartless wretches whose trade is blood, and I shuddered as I thought of the fate that might have overtaken me had I yielded to their importunate request to tarry with them that night.

Right glad was I to be well clear from them. "Wolves—out!" said I, "they only tried to excite my apprehension to induce me to remain with them. That story might do to frighten children with, but they should have hatched up something more plausible than that to gull a man like me."

By this time I had got over the open road and was entering the woods. The path was hemmed in on either side with tall trees, spruce, pine, and hemlock, with no undergrowth, leaving a narrow passage. However a full moon threw its unbroken light along the path that stretched before me, save where an overhanging tree obstructed its rays. It was a still, calm night, as I have said, and no sound broke the silence save the monotonous clatter of the hoofs of my horse as he went along on an easy trot. I was settled down in a very comfortable frame of mind, indulging in those fanciful reveries natural to youth, and which the quiet and lonely scene around me was calculated to inspire, when my attention was aroused by a faint, distant cry, coming as it seemed from the depths of the forest. I listened intently for a few minutes, and presently a prolonged howl, still faint in the distance, followed. The attention of my horse was evidently attracted by it, for he pricked up his ears and gave a low snort.

Finding after listening awhile that the cry was not repeated I gave no heed to the circumstance, presuming it to be some roving wild creature of the woods. Presently, however, the same cry was repeated, and an answering cry immediately followed in another direction, each of them apparently nearer than the one that first attracted my attention. My horse now began to show evident signs of uneasiness, pricking up his ears and tossing his head wildly from side to side, snorting occasionally and quickening his pace.

Again came that howl, still more distinct, and this time it was repeated in different quarters, principally in my rear. Turning in my saddle, I saw, far in the road behind me, what appeared to be a dark speck. At first I concluded it was the shadow of a branch of a tree; but presently I detected two or three others, which seemed to swing directly from the woods. Could they be wolves? Had not the man then deceived me in regard to their attack on a traveller? A feeling struck me—a faint hope dawned upon me.

A grocer in the village to which I was bound had preached an old sermon once, which he was not aware the Constable had heard before, which he had, however, recited it. "Very much, indeed, Fisher," replied Constable; "I always did

store open the parcel, and grasping a handful of white powder, I dashed into the face of the ferocious animal at my side. Without stopping to witness its effect, I turned, and threw a cloud of it, by a sort of scattering fire,

into the gaping mouth and glaring eyes of one—yet there are times, like the present for instance, when it becomes the very last of maxims, and indicates the first of duties. Our country should be as dear to us as the mothers who have

spared us—and though a man's mother may be

old, yet it is his duty nevertheless to stand by her in difficulty—and defend her from attack.

He is a brute who could calmly see a parent

struck, and not resist and avenge the blow even

at the peril of his life. When the strife is over,

he may remonstrate against the folly of the con-

test but while the danger lasts, he has but one

course to pursue, one paramount duty to perform,

Our country is our mother, and very foolishly

indeed has she acted, yet we will fight her bat-

tles for her now, and lecture her by and bye.—

[N. Y. Mirror.]

"OUR COUNTRY, RIGHT OR WRONG." Many

exclaim against the morality of the doctrine em-

bodied in the few words, which originally burst

from a heart swelling with a noble patriotism.—

But grant the sentiment to be a false and danger-

ous one—yet there are times, like the present for

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[N. Y. Mirror.]

A COPPER BOAT. The National Intelligencer, in an article relating to the fair, says:

The novelty of the day was, however, to us a

beautiful Copper Boat, manufactured at the Nor-

ely Iron Works, New York. It is twenty three

feet long and five wide, and made out of four

sheets of copper. The printed description at-

ached to the boat says "that it was stamped into

its present shape, in forty minutes, by powerful

machinery; that it is four times stronger than

wood; that, being one third lighter than wood, it

requires one third less power to propel it. A

boat thirty two feet long can be made of four

sheets of copper." There is no price attached to

this article. We have neither time nor space for

any comment upon this novel article any further

than to say that it is a beautiful piece of work-

manship, and if it realized half its promises, its

inventors will prove public benefactors."

LEPROSY CURED BY GUANO. Dr. Peixotto, a physician at Rio Janeiro, writes to the Brazilian Journal of Commerce, relating some wonderful experiments made by him, the result of which is, that Leprosy, so common in Brazil, and until now considered incurable, has an infallible remedy in Guano. The doctor states that having read in a foreign journal that the use of Guano, in certain cases, was a sure cure for leprosy, he was at first incredulous; but having himself treated seven patients, he no longer doubts the efficacy of the remedy, and that he considers the Guano a sure specific. Three of the seven patients had reached the last stages of the disease; they were covered with horrible ulcers, which are now entirely dried and healed, after forty days of this treatment. Three others were in a less advanced state; after 22 days of this treatment they were very much better. The 7th the doctor says is now with him, he has been only ten days under his care; any person can see him, and already the tubercles which covered his face have disappeared, his hands have resumed their shape and he is in a fair way to do well.

The next morning we visited the scene of action. Signs of the conflict could be traced all around. The snow was trodden down in all directions and stained with gore, and by the side of the road we found the mangled carcasses of three of my over-night enemies, one of which was the veritable wolf, I have no doubt, that received the first charge, for his muzzle was all begrimed with snuff, and it seems the rascal had completely bitten his tongue off in his agony.

Well, sir, that adventure taught me a lesson, never to travel through such a patch of woods in the night time again, and always to keep a good supply of the article which saved my life about me. Won't you take a pinch now, sir?"

So saying, the old gentleman tendered his box to me, and out of respect for the good service it had performed for him, I ventured to comply with his invitation, and soon gave squeezing proof of my regard for his favorite MacCochay.

STERLING MAXIMS. Never be cast down with trifles. If a spider breaks his thread twenty

times, twenty times will he mend it again. Make

up your mind to do a thing, and you will surely do it. Fear not, if trouble come upon you; keep up your spirits, though the day be a dark one.

If the sun is going down, look up at the stars; if the earth is dark, keep your eyes on Heaven. With God's presence, and God's promise, a man or child may be cheerful.</

### FROM THE RIO GRANDE.

The New Orleans Tropic of the 15th instant furnishes the following news from the army:

A letter was received yesterday by the steamer *Sea*, which states that General Arista had sent proposals to Gen. Taylor for an armistice and that he had established his head quarters at Monterey, with 15,000 men. Gen. Taylor is said to have sent back in answer, that he would meet Gen. Arista at Monterey. The Tropic says it has no doubt of the rumor.

News is anxiously expected from Col. Wilson's expedition to Reynosa, as it is said that *Caspas* and all his forces, amounting to from 12 to 1400 cavalry are concentrating there, and will, no doubt, show fight. Col. Wilson's command amounts to about 800 men.

The news of Gen. Taylor's promotion to the grade of Brevet Major General had diffused joy through all the army, and in the state of Texas.

There was a little sickness among our volunteers, diarrhoea, arising from the change of food and condition of life; they will soon, however, get inured. Texas has sent 2400 men to Mexico. A gentleman largely concerned in business at Matamoras, direct from the latter named place, represents that the news of the defeat of the Mexicans has spread a wonderful alarm in the interior wherever it is announced. It is also said that the Mexicans reluctantly refused to take arms against the Americans.

### FROM THE ARMY.

The Galveston arrived at New Orleans, from Brazos St. Jago on the 13th, but brought no intelligence of interest from the army.

The health of the army is good. They are still occupying their position at Matamoras and Fort Brown.

Nine companies of volunteers from Tennessee arrived the day before, making nine companies of fine looking men as you ever beheld.

The army was about moving up the Rio Grande to capture the small towns on the river.

The Galveston brings up Lieut. Hove, who lost an arm in the battle of the 9th day, and a large number of sick and wounded; also several officers of the army, who have come up for the purpose of recruiting the regular forces, and a number of privates whose term of service had expired. No further actions, either great or small, had taken place between the belligerents. Commodore Moore is a passenger, on his way to Washington City.

POINT ISABEL, June 7.

On Thursday, the Ricardo Rangers were sent out on a scout after some armed Mexicans who were discovered prowling about in the vicinity of the Andrew Jackson camp. They returned without finding them, but on their march they discovered, through information furnished by a Mexican, a lot of arms, swords, pistols, etc., concealed in a Ranchero's house, about five miles from camp. These, as well as the possessor, were captured by them, and brought into camp. The proceeds of the booty will be distributed among the captors.

Yesterday afternoon, Lt. Col. Wilson, with five companies of the first Infantry, Capt. Beshears' Mobile volunteers, and Capt. Pirce's Texas Rangers, accompanied by Capts. Ogden and Flint, volunteer aides to Gen. Smith took up their line of march for Reinoso, about 60 miles from Matamoras.—Gen. Canales, with his 1500 cavalry, has fallen back, and is entrenched at Reinoso. A brush may therefore be looked for between him and the command of Lt. Col. Wilson.

Sickness prevails in some extent throughout the volunteers, confined, however, to bowel complaints chiefly; but no sign of fever. The water and green corn are the principal causes.

The schooner *Roocella*, which carried down Capt. Bennett's company of Montgomery Volunteers, ran ashore and was wrecked, some 30 miles this side of Point Isabel. No lives were lost, and the company had all got in to Point Isabel.

Gen. Taylor had received another alarming message from Arista, in which the latter says that unless the Americans retire immediately to the East side of the Rio Grande, he will be compelled to come down from Monterey and chastise them!

The Mexican families and citizens have principally returned to Matamoras, reassured by the protection and quiet which Gen. Taylor has afforded them.

Havana. Advice to the 10th say that Almonte has thrown up his commission as minister from Mexico to France. He is attempting a revolutionary movement with the aid of his friends in Mexico.

Mexico. By the English steamer *Tay*, at Havana, we have received advices from Vera Cruz and Tampico, to the 2d of June, being no later than that before received. Paredes would join the army of the North as soon a Congress met. Mexican papers think that internal wars, more to be feared than that with the United States, are at hand. The United States Corvette *Warren* has arrived and anchored at San Blas on the Pacific. Before this time she has probably reduced the town. In relation to Paredes, we translate the following from La *Espanola*: "We know positively that the President will shortly leave Mexico for the frontier with the army of reserve, and we hope that the Señor Paredes, fulfilling his sacred promises, will conquer the field of battle, and give victory and brilliancy to the country."

LATER FROM MEXICO, VIA HAVANA. We have dates via Havana, from the city of Mexico, to the 30th ult., and from Vera Cruz to June 20. Letters from the city of Mexico continue to speak of the disturbed state of the country, and the revolutions in progress and in conception.—Paredes is about to march (here now seems to be no doubt of the fact) with seven thousand men, or more, to the Seat of War, with the army of reserve, and he is making extraordinary efforts to raise money and men, the last seeming more abundant than the first.

Eliza Burritt took passage for England in the last steamer. He will show the people of the mother country how a Yankee Blacksmith can forge sentence and hammer out languages.

The revolution in the South of Mexico had not been suppressed and it does not appear that Alvearez had fled South, as reported some time ago. A warm controversy was going on in the papers as to the intended march of Paredes.—Many contend that his abandonment of the seat of Government for the seat of War, will be but a signal for further revolutions, that will break out as soon as he leaves. [N. Y. Express.]

### Extract of a letter dated

Buenos Ayres, April 28, 1846.

The English and French went into Ensenada a week ago, and set fire to and burnt three Italian merchant vessels loading there. Six other small vessels of that nation were near the harbor at the time were frightened off. You will learn by this conveyance, of the important difficulties in Corrientes, with Gen. Paz and the Governor of the province, Paz has had to go to Paraguay. Corrientes will, beyond doubt, regulate with Gen. Ross, so that the Interventionists will have to leave the River. This occurrence, together with the late difficulties in the Mount, will, I think, induce the English and French to send out other ministers, if they wish to settle the affair, at Ross will not treat with those here. They will have to send new ministers or forty thousand men. One or the other is now the only means by which this business can be settled.

### Extract of a letter dated

Buenos Ayres, April 29, 1846.

The party favored by the interventionists have great difficulty in maintaining peace within themselves. They have had a revolution in Montevideo, in consequence of the return of Gen. Rivera,

and almost simultaneously they had a flare up in Corrientes—the provisional government depositing Gen. Paz from the command in chief of the army. This General has been the main dependence of the Unitarians and Interventionists.—This act will therefore blast their hopes. The baseness of the acts of the English and French ministers are unworthy the agents of civilized and enlightened governments. Under the pretence of tranquillizing the country, they are fomenting rebellion in every quarter. They have recently endeavored to purchase Gen. Urquiza the Governor of Entre Ríos, offering him money, and promising to unite the province of Corrientes with Entre Ríos, and make him Governor over both—under their protection. He very justly spurns their offers—preferring freedom to the protection of any foreign power. It is useless for them to try to pacify these States, and the sooner they back out the more glory they will have.

If they persist in armed interference, it will be a long time before peace is restored, as the Governor of Buenos Ayres is not to be brow-beaten, as events have proved.

FROM THE ARAY. The Mobile Register publishes a letter, dated Point Isabell, June 7th, from which we learn that troops were arriving daily.

The men at the Point are represented to be debilitated by a severe flux.

Gen. Taylor, is said, would not move in to the interior until he had collected more stores and established depots along the route of march.

The letter mentions the report of the Captain of the steamer *Sea*, direct from the Rio Grande, that a party of 500 Mexican rancheros had crossed the river and were ranging South and West of Fort Brown. The fact that some Mexican spies had been recently arrested in the vicinity of the Point, is regarded as confirmatory of the fact that there were Mexican troops in the neighborhood of our forces. The writer adds:

"We have here near four thousand volunteers. Monterey is now filled with Mexican troops, and the road to it is through mountain passes that may be defended very successfully by a small number of the enemy. But General Taylor will reduce the city to subjection if he attempts it."

News from the seat of War. The following letter from the N. O. Delta, contains some information which we have not seen elsewhere, and though it has been anticipated in date, we give it place for that reason:

CAMP OPPOSITE MATAMORAS,

Andrew Jackson regiment, June 1, 1846.

DEAR DELTA: On Wednesday evening a delegation comprising the alcade and a few other officials of the Mexican town of Reinoso, about 90 miles from this, came into General Taylor's camp with a flag of truce, and tendered the surrender of that town, fearing he might make a descent upon it, and intimating the desire of the people, they represented to come under the general's order. The positive answer of General Taylor is not promulgated, but the Mexicans evidently left satisfied. On their return Capt. Walker's men, was met about 35 miles from our camp by Gen. Canales, at the head of about 1,500 to 2000 Mexican cavalry, who were evidently on their way to reconnoitre our movements and catch stragglers. Gen. Canales made prisoners of the alcade and his companions, and by this time they are food for worms.

A day or two since a Mexican Lieut. Col. (with a hard name) who had concealed himself, took it in his head to get tipsy and dress himself in full uniform. As soon as he appeared in the street he was arrested, and is now kept under guard. He has suggested the propriety of being let off on his parole, but Gen. Taylor, probably fearing that he cannot take good care of himself, refuses to grant him his liberty. He is a stupid looking fellow, and if it had not been ascertained that he was an officer, I should feel inclined to believe that he was some ambitious plebeian who had donned an officer's uniform in order to better his condition as a prisoner of war.

Why is it that each State is the best in the Union—in the estimation of its own inhabitants—each town the best in the state, each parish the largest and most respectable in the town, and each man the most intelligent of the whole parish—in its own estimation? Why is it?

ELIZA BURRITT took passage for England in the last steamer. He will show the people of the mother country how a Yankee Blacksmith can forge sentence and hammer out languages.

"We must, our patrons entitle us to do so."

From TABASCO: We learn from Capt. Elbridge, of the schr. Sarah, arrived last night from Tabasco, 25th May, that the authorities at that place were making little or no preparations for war. The news of the battles of the 8th and 9th had not reached there. A revolution was shortly expected, supposed to be in favor of Santa Anna. One of the heads of the revolution party had been seized, and put in prison. An order was daily expected from the Government to seize the American vessels in port. The bark *Texas*, for Trieste, was loading up the river; her consignee ordered her to sail as soon as possible. A Yucatan schr. had just arrived from Vera Cruz; she had been taken by the U. S. Squadron, and released. Capt. E paid a steamer to tow him over the bar. [N. Y. Jour. Com.]

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Nothing of interest reported in the Senate proceedings.

In House—A communication was received from the Land Agent, in reply to an order of the 17th inst., stating among other facts that the State has expended \$81,453 for public roads during the last years.

Petition of R. B. Jennings et al, for an appropriation for a road from Andover Corner to the South end of Umbagog Lake, was presented and referred.

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TUESDAY, June 23.

In Senate—Mr. Holden, from the Committee on Division of Towns, to which was referred the petition of Samuel Sawyer et al, to be set off from Fryeburg to Sweden, reported a bill for that purpose. The report and bill were laid on the table.

In House—The reported proceedings possess but very little interest.

WEDNESDAY, June 24.

In Senate—Mr. Thurston, from the Committee on Education to which was referred so much of the Governor's Message as relates to that subject and also the memorial of Amos Brown et al, submitted a report accompanied by a bill to establish a Board of Education. The report and bill were laid on the table, and 1600 copies ordered to be printed.

Mr. Barrett, by leave, laid on the table a bill additional to an act providing for the choice of Representatives to Congress. [The bill provides for the platuity system on the second trial.]

In House—Nothing of interest reported.

THURSDAY, June 25.

In Senate—Bill additional to the act providing for the choice of Representatives to Congress, reported by the Committee on Bills in the 2d reading, was, on motion of Mr. Dunn, laid on the table.

On motion of Mr. Perry, the Senate proceeded to the consideration of the Bill in addition to the 16th Chapter of the Revised Statutes (providing for a volunteer Militia). The question being on its passage to be engrossed, Mr. Perry addressed the Senate at length in favor of the Bill. After he had concluded, on motion of Mr. Hastings, the Bill was laid on the table.

Mr. Partridge, from the Committee to which was referred the petition of Benj. Verrill, for a law for the more effectual protection of human dead bodies, reported a Bill to amend the 16th Chapter of the Revised Statutes, which was once read.

In House—The following petitions, with about 2000 others, for the suppression of tipping houses, were presented and referred. William Allen and 61 others and Abigail F. Robinson and 89 others, of Simsbury, Agnes Smith and 45 others, Elisha B. Leach and 14 others, of Canton; Tillson Waterman and 19 others, of Poland; Sally Beards and 18 others, and G. W. Beare and 15 others of Hertford.

FRIDAY, June 26.

In Senate—Petition of Joseph Penley, for the allowance of certain moneys paid by him to bring certain offenders against the laws of the State to justice, was presented and referred.

In House—Bill to change the times of holding the S. J. Court was read the third time and laid on the table.

A communication from the Hon. Wm. P. Preble, President of the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad Company, was received and read. It invites the members of the Legislature to be present at the ceremony of breaking ground in Portland on the 4th of July next, and notify them that a free passage to and fro will be afforded, together with a collation and an excursion in Casco Bay.

IMPORTANT MOVEMENTS.

The Washington correspondent of the Journal of Commerce says—it was Mr. Calhoun's aversion that the declaration of War against Mexico had been postponed one day, he would have prevented the war.

I learn that Mr. McDougal is about to report a measure from the Committee on Foreign Affairs in relation to the means of terminating the Mexican war, by a speedy adjustment.

The Senate is to undertake the initiation of the measures that will lead to peace.

The plan is not known, but it is, no doubt, the same that Mr. Calhoun had in view, when he made the above declaration.

U. S. SENATOR.—We learn that the Democratic members, of the two branches of the Legislature held separate Caucuses on Thursday evening last for the purpose of nominating a candidate for the U. S. Senate. The members of the House ballot three times and the Senate four times without effecting a nomination; Mr. Hamlin having a majority in the House and Mr. Anderson, in the Senate. After the third ballot the House voted to go into joint Convention, but the Senate, after the fourth ballot, refused. A Resolution was then offered, by a member of the Senate, in effect, that the Senate will withdraw Mr. Anderson, if the House will withdraw Mr. Hamlin, and then proceed to ballot anew. This was laid on the table. It was finally agreed to meet on Friday evening and again ballot separately.

The Mexican steamers Montezuma and Gaudaloupe were, it seems, sold in good faith to an English house, or rather taken by that house in part payment for a large debt due them by the Mexican Government. It is rumored that our Government has despatched an agent to Havre to purchase them for the U. S. States.

Scoring. General Ampudia expressed himself anxious to learn one thing of the Americans, and said he could do it if he thought he could.

The American officer to whom he spoke, delighted with his inquiring mind, asked him what he so much wished to learn.

He replied with great simplicity

"Learn to swear those big words the Americans talk at their soldiers." [N. O. Tropic.]

Gen. Scott is called "Marshall Tureen."

### Legislative Synopsis.

SATURDAY, June 20.

In Senate—Bill to change the times of holding the sessions of the Supreme Court was taken up and amended, on motion of Mr. Perry, so as to change the time in this County, from the last Tuesday of April to the fourth Tuesday; also, in the County of Lincoln, and St. Lawrence Rail Road. It is the intention of the Directors to break the first ground on that day, for the building the road, with great parade. Every arrangement will be made for a brilliant display, and all the people of the State are invited to present on the occasion—without waiting for a special invitation.

OF A Washington correspondent of N. Y. Journal of Commerce, under date of the 23d inst., says—The object of Commander Mackenzie's mission to Havana is to see whether there is to be any privateering against our commerce, and, if so, to take means to prevent it. This is the open and avowed object. A member of the Cabinet so stated it yesterday, and not as any secret. It has also been suggested that Capt. Mackenzie may have been authorized to purchase the Mexican steamers Montezuma and Gaudaloupe.

The 700 volunteers called from Iowa have been raised. In that Territory, as well as every where else in the West, more men have offered their services than could be received.

LAW ON CASES.—The Clerks of the Courts in this State, in compliance with an order of the Legislature, have sent in an abstract of the proceedings in the Courts of their respective counties, since the first day of August, 1841, under the 35th ch. of the Revised Statutes, concerning inn-holders, common victuallers, and retailers of spirituous liquors.

In the whole State the number of indictments found, including appeals from Justices of the Peace, are 785, eight of which were in this County. Whole amount of costs taxed and allowed against the State \$13,414 44, of which sum \$1,419 02 was paid by the defendants. Other items of less importance are embraced in the table.

Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.]

**GENERAL VS. PRESIDENT TAYLOR.**  
The N. Y. Morning News, has the following sensible remarks on the attempts of certain politicians to force up Gen. Taylor as their next candidate for the Presidency.

It appears to us that this effort to seize upon and nominate Gen. Taylor, fresh as he is from the battle field, is about as gross an insult as could be offered to him. By his own courage and good conduct he has won high honors as a military leader, and those honors belong to him, and not to a clique of managing politicians. But no sooner is the roar of his battles heard, than these same office seekers, who were hunting for "a hero," huzza that they have found one, and proceed to appropriate his laurels and make capital of them for their own selfish purpose, without even saying "by your leave." They have, without doubt, already selected for themselves the fat places which they hope to hold under his administration. It is for their own benefit, not for his that they thus attempt to take his honors and throw them into the arena of political strife, to be soiled by the dust and smoke of a party conflict. We should have something more to say if we supposed the General could regard this movement with other feeling than disgust and contempt. But from the evidences which we have seen from his sound common sense, we have no doubt that he will look upon it as an ungenerous insult, and treat it accordingly. The Presidency could not add to his fame—it might detract from it.

**Heraldry.** A correspondent informs us, that the Rev. Theodore Parker, in his brilliant and eloquent sermon against war, alluded to the foolish practice of many New England families in searching among the archives of the old world for a "coat of arms," which, at best, was but a diploma of physical force, given in barbarous age, and appropriately represented by a lion's paw, a spear, a wolf's ears, or a tiger's head.

Mr. Parker asked—"Whoever saw a family pointing triumphantly to a peaceful and honorable device, illustrative of the true glory and dignity of their name? A coat of arms bearing the badge or implement of some useful occupation, as a saw, a hammer, a trowel, or lapstone, would be an anomaly in books of heraldry, while many an upish family among us would find, in tracing back their ancestry that, instead of having coats of arms their fathers had no coats to their arms." [Boston Courier.]

The "Striped Pig." A man was recently tried in the town of Hamburg, Erie County, New York, on a charge of selling intoxicating liquors without license. It appeared in evidence that the defendant exhibited in his back room a picture of "Clay and Frelinghuysen," for a peep at which he was wont to charge 6d. a glass of liquor being thrown in gratis. The number of calls upon Messrs. "Clay and 'Hys son" becoming very frequent, complaint was entered. The jury found him guilty.

General Samuel Houston, senator in Congress from Texas, addressed a meeting of the Southern Home Missionary Society at Philadelphia on Saturday evening. The Sentinel of that city says the speech was well conceived and beautifully delivered.

An ELEPHANT SHARK was taken by some fishermen from this city, a few days ago, some 80 miles distant, and towed in; it being a singular animal of which they had never seen the like, they could not otherwise ascertain the species. It was 16 feet in length; when full grown it is said to exceed 30 feet. [Argus.]

**Mammoth Rat Company.** A stock company has been formed in France, capital 500,000 francs, for the destruction of rats and mice throughout the kingdom. Paris is said to be in some quarters uninhabitable from the vast number of rats in them. The modus operandi of this rat company is not given. The shares are all taken up.

A Quid. A tobaccocon in St. Louis gave each of the recruits from that city a wedge of chewing tobacco before their departure, they having given him assurance that St. Louis would have her share of the honors of war. This, then may be called the quid pro quo.

The Kennebec Journal is quite unhappy at the castigation of Mr. Severance, by Mr. Martin. It scolds bitterly. We shall not be surprised if it do not recover its temper for some time.

**Exemt.** Next to honor of being a minister's wife, is that of being a minister's mother-in-law.

A girl in Cincinnati scalded her lover's foot to prevent his going to the war. He greased up the sore, however, and limped off.

**Singular Coincidence.** Marshall Turenne, when ordered to Flanders, said, "I go leaving more enemies in France than I shall find in Flanders."

Marshall Turenne, when ordered to Mexico, said, "I won't go, because I shall have a fire in front from the Mexicans and another in my rear from Washington."

**Respectability.** An account of the suicide of an unhappy woman, unknown, has appeared in the papers. The penny-a-liner profoundly observed: "She had been in a respectable condition of life, the appearance of her hands showing she had not been subject to hard work." Thus, hear it ya laboring base—hard work is not respectable."

**The Best Joke.** They say that the editor of the Native American paper at St. Louis, refused to go to the war, but got an Irishman to take his place.

**RECEIPT TO MAKE A TATTLET.** Take of the vine called Runsbout, and the root Nimble Tongue, of each six handfuls, fifteen ounces of Ambition, the same quantity of Nonsense, bruise them together in the mortar of Misapprehension, boil them over the fire of Wild Surmises till you see the scum of Falsehood rising on the top—strain through the cloth of Misconstruction, put it in the pocket of Malignity, and stop it up with the cork of Envy. Suck a glass through the quill of Malevolence, and you will be prepared to speak all manner of evil, hatred, malice, and all uncharitableness.

Bordentown, N. J., Oct. 25, 1845.  
Mr. Seth W. Fowler—Dear Sir—Dr. Wistur's Balsam of Wild Cherry has been in the market some six or seven years. The universal celebrity which this medicine has gained over all others throughout the whole country is enough to convince the most incredulous of the great value of it, and encourage those who are sick to try it. I have been rescued from the grave, and saved from that most terrible disease, consumption, by using it. Last winter after I took a bad cold, I was troubled with severe cough for several weeks, so that my appetite and strength failed me. I was obliged to give up business, leave a bench and shop. I had all the alarming symptoms of Consumption, such as pain in the side, sweating nights, &c. I tried many kinds of medicine, but all in vain, until I procured a bottle of

Dr. Wistur's Balsam of Wild Cherry,

which, by faith and perseverance, finally saved my life, and cured me entirely. I have not enjoyed as good health for twelve years past as I do now.

**THOMAS BENNETT.**  
We are personally acquainted with Mr. BENNETT.—The public may rely upon the truth of his statement.

WHITALL STOKES,  
GEORGE PARKER.

#### MARRIED.

In Ellsworth, Mr. Calvin P. Jorden and Miss Mary E. Anderson, both of E.

In North Yarmouth, Capt. Stephen L. Harris of N. Yarmouth, and Miss Margaret Hall, of Litchfield.

#### DIED.

In Walton June 19, Mrs. Elizabeth Randall, wife of the Rev. Joshua Randall, aged 72 years.

"Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord, for they rest from their labors and their works do follow them." In Bangor, Anna L. daughter of Abel and Mary N. Hersey, aged 15 years.

#### EDWARD REILLY, TAILOR,

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public that he may be constantly found at the Shop formerly occupied by Lewis W. Dennen, at South Paris,

where the Tailoring business, in all its branches, is carried on in a skillful and workman-like manner.

"All Garments wanted to fit, or no pay."

Gentlemen, wishing for fashionable clothing, are requested to try him and see if these things be so."

BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS.

Written at his Shop regularly as soon as published.

\* \* \* Two Apprentice Girls

South Paris, June 12, 1845.

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Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss.—June 25, 1846.

MAKED on Execution, the same having been attached on the original Writ, and will be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION,

to the highest bidder, at the Inn of Samuel Holland on Canton Point, on Monday, the third day of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, unless redeemed pro rata. All the right Jno H. INSEY, Esq., has to redeem the Stark Mill and land belonging thereto on said Canton Point, and being the same built by said Hensley, and of a Company from Boston on or about the 23d instant—refuse to set off for further description. All the right and Hensley has to redeem the Farm and building recently occupied by John H. on said Canton Point, and formerly occupied by the John H. Mill farm and stand, the same being arranged with said Hensley to Jotham Hensley of Boston, Mass., in Augt. 1845—also to S. R. & E. Tread Jr., in October 1844—the sum of four thousand dollars on each of said Mortgagors. Reference is made to Mortgagors for further description.

JOHN M. EUSTIS, Deputy Sheriff.

Notice—Freedom.

WHO whom it may concern—I This may certify that I have this day given to my son RICHARD L. Morton, a minor, his time, to act and trade for himself; I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

MATTHIAS MORTON, 8

Treasurer's Notice,—Rumford,

NOTICE is hereby given to non-resident owners of real estate in town of Rumford, County of Oxford, State of Maine, that the same is taxed in bills committed to James N. Doloff Collector of said town for the year 1844, and by him returned to the Treasurer of said town as unpaid, and the same have been recorded in a book kept for that purpose:

Name of Owners.

Unknown,

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